

# A PAGE FOR WOMEN AND THE HOME

## THE DAILY SHORT STORY

Giving Thanks Together  
BY CATHERINE CRAMMER  
(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

"IT'S a shame not to share this good dinner with some one," said Lydia, who had loved to cook from the days when she baked mud pies in the sun until the nights when she made fudge in a chafing dish. It was partly because of her taste for cooking and partly because of her distaste for boarding house life that she gladly availed herself of a suite in the first one-tenant apartment house erected in her city. Her living room with its tiny fireplace was flanked on one side by a bathroom and a bed closet, and on the other by a complete and compact kitchenette.

On Thanksgiving day Lydia flitted from room to room singing gay snatches of song. Her trim little figure was lost in the looseness of a long-sleeved white apron with which her former landlady had endowed her when she set out on this housekeeping venture. Her auburn hair was not about her flushed face and her blue eyes were bright with enthusiasm as she concocted tempting dishes for her Thanksgiving dinner.

The plump chicken browning in the tiny oven was small, and the quivering mold of cranberry jelly just turned out was small, yet there was much more of each than Lydia alone could eat, healthy and hungry as she was. This thought came to her as she was arranging pieces of toast for asparagus and with the thought came a hospitable longing to share her good dinner with some one else who was healthy and hungry. The girls who were her co-workers in the public library either had homes in the city or had gone to their homes outside the city for the Thanksgiving holiday, and besides them she had made few acquaintances in the city, so she could think of no one to invite.

She reflected that there must be many lonely people in that city who would gladly share with her the dainty meal that was now almost ready to serve. Then she thought of the young man who lived alone in the suite across the hall from hers and of whom she had caught occasional glimpses through his open door as he bent spectacled eyes over a drawing board. She found her self wondering, whether her studious neighbor was an artist. She thought he looked too business-like and practical for that.

Lydia smiled and blushed as she recalled the episode the evening before when her spilled cranberries had crunched under the good-sized feet of this young man, who had come striding from his apartment while she was stooping in the narrow corridor to replace the scattered berries in the paper bag that had turned turtle when she inserted her latchkey. There had been stammered apologies from both, and although the young man had helped to recover the berries, he had re-entered his apartment so abruptly that Lydia was puzzled to know whether he was displeased or embarrassed by the incident.

Just when Lydia's chicken reached the right degree of brownness the young man in the suite across the hall completed the baking of the last lines in the plans he was to enter in the prize competition for a design for a new public building. His deep sigh of satisfied relief at the finished task was followed almost immediately by the thought that he was very hungry. He, too, had a fancy for cooking and had taken the apartment that he might have, in addition to uninterrupted opportunity for study, the privilege of preparing coffee and eggs just to suit his breakfast taste.

A cold, drizzling rain made the outdoors so uninviting that the young man decided to have a broiled bacon sandwich and coffee and cheese at home instead of going out for a lone dinner in a cafe. He opened the door of the icebox and shut it with a slam, for he found that he had no cream, and he liked a lot of cream in his coffee. Now a lonely man or a hungry man, he frequently so far from contentedly. John Parker was both lonely and hungry, his supply of cream was exhausted and the grocery stores

## QUAINT FRILLS AND FOLDS



BY BETTY BROWN.  
Frills and folds, "angel" sleeves and skirt panels appear on afternoon gowns these days. This sketch shows how elaborate some of the "dress up" gowns are this season.

It's in black velvet with gold and silver embroidery. The extreme fullness of the skirt is a noticeable feature in this season of the flat silhouette.

were closed for the holidays. Besides, rain was pouring outside and the girl across the hall let tantalizing odors escape her doorway. Suddenly he determined to ask her for cream to go in his coffee.

As he went swinging through his doorway he almost collided with Lydia who stood just outside blushing and offering him a tray containing a generous share of her good dinner.

"Bread cast upon the waters," she said, smilingly, "and the cranberries you cast back into the bag have returned to you. I just couldn't bear not to share my Thanksgiving dinner with some one." There was a trembling catch in her voice. "And you take this?" timidly.

"You are unspeakably kind," said the young man, as he took the tray. "And a wonderful cook besides." Inhaling the odor of the tempting food, "I was coming over to ask you for some cream on the chance that you'd be neighborly, but I didn't dream of such neighborliness as this."

Lydia caught the yearning glance in his eyes as he looked through her open doorway at the daintily set table, and as she returned to that table there were tears of gratitude in her own eyes at the thought of having at least shared some of her Thanksgiving with another.

As for the young man across the hall he did some hard thinking as he ate his lonely dinner. The drift of his thinking was discernible afterward in his muttered remarks as he stood with his hands in his pockets and stared out through the rain-rippled window at the reflection of the lights in the shiny wet street below.

"The way to a man's heart may be through his stomach," he said. "I'm not so sure that; but the way to cure a taste for lone living is to try it

## WADESTOWN.

People on Miracle Run were very busy Monday butchering.

Mrs. Lee Tennant and Mrs. Wagner, of Cross Roads, were in Fairmont Tuesday on business.

A. J. Haught is just now getting his grain in for winter.

Prayer meeting at Highland church was well attended Sunday night.

Brooks Gallagher was calling on Abe Haught, Jr., Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Price are the proud parents of a new baby boy.

The walk from Cross Roads to school house above O. C. Bradley will be started in a few days.

John Bane's family are all recovering from an attack of red measles.

Asa Rian has been ill for several weeks with cold and grip.

Miss Edith Young who has been ill, is better at this writing.

Plenty of Turkey For Convicts  
MOUNDSVILLE, W. Va., Dec. 1.—One thousand pounds of turkey was consumed at the Thanksgiving dinner at the State penitentiary here yesterday.

An elaborate entertainment was given during the afternoon by Wheeling lodges, with several prisoners taking part. An act staged by Harry Howard and Charles Cook, life term convicts, with aid of their trained dog, was a favorite.

Nurse's Hard Job.  
Doctor: "Remember, nurse, you must keep the patients cheerful, and not let them get downhearted." Nurse: "But what can I do, doctor? Six of them have proposed to me already this morning."

Mother Love is Above the Law, Judge Declares



When you have a neighbor as charming as mine, I'm thankful I tried it, but I'm quite convinced of its folly. And now to convince my neighbor!"

And subsequently he succeeded in convincing her.

FROZEN IN.  
(By CHARLES B. CRISCOLL.)  
I'd hate to be a motorboat. And stand all winter through. With darkened lights and icy coat. Now truly, wouldn't you?

The motorboat is quite a sport. While summer breezes blow. It cuts a dash in every port. And gee! how it can go!

But when the ice begins to spread. The motor stops its chug. And there it does in a shed. Like some old pensioned plug.

How it must dream of summer days. And grumble to its mates. "How slow and dull these jangling sleighs!"

How tame these ringing skates!"

U. S. ENGINEER RESIGNS  
CHARLESTON, W. Va., Dec. 1.—It became known here that Thomas E. Jorries, assistant United States engineer, in charge of the Kanawha county jurisdiction, with headquarters in Charleston, has resigned, effective December 1. He declined today to make any statement, other than to admit that he tendered his resignation several weeks ago. He has been in the service 35 years.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 1.—"Mother love is above law," says Judge J. M. Johnson, who has returned Little Wanda Penny to her mother, Mrs. Jewell Clark, of Richmond, Mo.

Two couples fought for the child, Robert and Mrs. Murray, an aged couple of Holden, Mo., claimed the little girl because she had been legally adopted by them from the Children's Home society.

Clark began a court battle to win the child for his bride although he is not the child's father. His wife told him the child was born to her before her marriage, that the father of the baby disappeared and she placed the little girl with the children's society.

## HEALTH HINTS

Good health is largely a matter of good sense.

We usually remain well so long as we live sensibly, simple lives. We become ill when we indulge in excesses.

We may eat or drink excessively or we may work or play excessively, over or under exercise, sleep too much or too little, or practice excesses in other forms.

Nature is very tolerant. She permits us to oversleep all rational bonds and still protects us for long periods against illness. But if we continue the irrational life for a long enough time, nature cannot longer guard us.

We break down. We begin to note minor ailments. We may become nervous. We lose our appetite. We cannot sleep. And then some definite symptom appears, and in time there is a well defined illness.

Therefore if we would remain well we must be moderate. We must eat moderately, work moderately and play moderately. In other words we must live simply. The use of the plainest foods, regular, work calmly done, daily exercise and regular sleep will keep most of us in good health.

Nature is very kind and very willing to repair the damage we do to ourselves, but always remember there is a point beyond which nature cannot go. We ourselves must see that we do not cause a wreck that is irreparable.

With the trend of the times toward an eight hour day most of us have 16 hours with which to make or break our health, providing of course, our working hours are put in proper surroundings.

Out of the sixteen hours we must give eight or nine hours to sleep otherwise nature cannot keep up with her repair work.

HEALTH QUESTIONS ANSWERED.  
Miss I. M.: "Am a stenographer and must use a dictaphone many hours a day. Will this injure my hearing?"  
No.

REPORT ON RIDELEY WRECK  
CHARLESTON, W. Va., Dec. 1.—A report has been filed with the Public Service Commission by E. E. Winters, State railway inspector, with concurrence by two Federal railway inspectors on the cause of the wreck at Rideley, Mineral county, on the Western Maryland railroad last October 12, when an excursion and a shop train collided, killing two and injuring more than 30. The report says in part: "Disconcerting and to be deplored is the manifest attitude of the indifference on the part of the operating officials of this railroad directly concerned with the operation of the excursion train and the lack of ordinary precaution and safeguards surrounding its operation."

HOME FOLKS  
What Neighbors Say  
Fairmont, W. Va.—"I have depended on 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription' as family remedies for several years. I heard of them fifteen years ago and have always been glad I used them. I was almost a wreck for several years. I dragged around, tried to work, but did not feel like to keep up. I used over a dozen bottles of each medicine. It put new life in me; made me stronger and gave me energy. Both are fine medicines and I am glad to recommend them."—Mrs. Helen Hannon, Mill Street.

The reason that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best remedy for disorders of this description is that it goes right to first cause. It gives an appetite. It facilitates the flow of digestive juices. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, and makes the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food perfect. It invigorates the liver. It purifies and enriches the blood. It makes the muscles strong and active. It tones and steadies the nerves. It makes a young man look as he should—strong of body, alert of brain and clean and wholesome of skin.

A young man may be clean, but disfigured by unsightly pimples, eruptions and ulcerations on the skin. These are due to impurities in the blood. Instead of receiving the life-giving elements of the food, it receives the foul emanations of indigestion, biliousness and costiveness.

Questions of Sex?—Are fully and properly answered in The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. All the knowledge a young woman, wife or daughter should have is contained in this big Home Doctor Book containing 1008 pages with engravings and color plates, and bound in cloth. By mail prepaid—on receipt of 3 dimes. Address 683 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

## HAS \$10,000,000 FUND FOR WOMEN.



Miss West has created a reserve fund of \$10,000,000 for the use of women only. It is the result of 24 years' growth of her system of fraternal insurance for women. The Woman's Benefit association, of which she is head, was founded in 1892 in Port Huron, Mich. She has paid out \$14,000,000 in benefits.

BANK LIKELY TO REOPEN  
CHARLESTON, W. Va., Dec. 1.—The Union Bank and Trust company, of Bluefield, which was closed this week by the State Banking Commissioner, will probably be re-opened soon. Commissioner S. P. Smith said today at his office at the Capitol that a full investigation will be made, and that he believed after certain work is done, that the bank will be permitted to operate. His assistant, E. H. Diehl, will remain in charge until further orders from Commissioner Smith.

DOES RHEUMATISM BOTHER YOU?  
Many Doctors Use Musterole  
So many sufferers have found relief in Musterole that you ought to try a small jar and try it.

Just spread it on with the fingers. Rub it in. First you feel a gentle glow, then a delicious, cooling comfort. Musterole tones the twinges, loosens up stiffened joints and muscles.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It penetrates to the seat of pain and drives it away but does not blister the tenderest skin. It takes the place of the mussy, old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Musterole is recommended for bronchitis, croup, asthma, pleurisy, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, bruises, stiff neck, headache and colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

Easy Way to Get Rid of Itching  
Don't worry any more about that itching skin-trouble. Just get a jar of resitol ointment and a cake of resitol soap at any drug store.

With the resitol soap and warm water bathe the affected parts thoroughly, until they are free from crusts and the skin is softened. Dry very gently, spread on a thin layer of the resitol ointment, and cover with a light bandage.

If necessary to protect the clothing. This should be done twice a day. Usually the distressing itching and burning stop with the first treatment, and the skin soon becomes clear and healthy again.

Choosing Your Shampoo Soap  
If you select a soap that contains soothing, healing properties like the resitol balsams in resitol soap, you are not likely to have trouble with dandruff, loss of hair or itching scalp. Ideal for the youngsters' heads.

PLATES \$8.00  
GUARANTEED 10 YRS.  
Crown and bridge work \$5.00.  
Extracting 25c.  
Examinations and estimations free.

The Union Dentists  
Opposite Court House  
Over 5 and 10c Store.  
Bell Phone 921 J.

Quality Purity Accuracy Safety  
The four elements of successful medicines guaranteed by our label on your prescriptions.

Mountain City Drug Co.  
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

## CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

For once, little book, nature is in accord with my mood. All night long I have alternately listened to the storm which is raging outside and been torn by the mental and emotional tragedy through which I am passing.

Nothing in nature has ever had the fascination for me which the sea exerts, and tonight as I sit here among the ruins of my life its wonderful dispassion won me to seek a peaceful end in its embrace—and then came the great discords by which it tells of its battles against its ancient enemy, the wind.

It seems to say there is nothing in this world but ceaseless battle, and that while tomorrow it may be baring its great breast to the warmth of its lover, the sun, tonight it is struggling, moaning, agonizing in the power of its eternal foe, the wind.

Softly from afar comes the murmur of its gathering forces. Louder and louder the sound comes as it gains momentum for its futile defense. Madly it is dashed against the cold and indomitable rock, and then like a whimpering child it breaks with a fearsome cry along the beach and recedes with a moan, for it knows as long as time shall last, this is to be its fate.

Splendid calm and rippling laughter, jeweled crests above opalescent draperies that shade from fathomless depths of darkness to palest emerald! All beauty, all joy, all peace, and then—agony, hurt, chaos and desperate beating against the inevitable. This is what must ever be the fate of the sea and the fate of woman.

Oh, sea, out there moaning and waiting—shouting and sobbing—will you ever like me grow tired of it all and want to sink out of sight?

Will the countless ages to come find

## Bothered by Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Head or Chest Colds?

Try the "Vap-O-Rub" Treatment—Relieves by Inhalation and Absorption. No Stomach Dosing.

No need to disturb your stomach with internal medicines for these troubles. Vick's "Vap-O-Rub" Salve, combines by a special process—Menthol, Thymol, Eucalyptol, Camphor and Pine Tar, so that when applied to the heat of the body, these ingredients are released in the form of vapors.

These soothing, medicated vapors are inhaled all night long through the air passages to the lungs, loosening the phlegm, soothing the inflamed membrane, and adding the body cells to drive out the invading germs.

In addition, Vick's is absorbed through the pores, reducing the inflammation and taking out that tightness and soreness. 25c, 50c, or \$1.00. At all drug stores.

VICK'S "VAPORUB" SALVE

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—(HELEN IS LIBERAL.)—BY ALLMAN.

SAY, TOM, I HAVE PART OF OUR CHRISTMAS LIST MADE OUT. DO YOU WANT TO HEAR WHO I HAVE DOWN?

LET'S HEAR AS MANY AS YOU HAVE

WELL, THERE'S BOB SATTERFIELD, CLARE BRIGGS, SID SMITH, JOHN T. MCUTCHEON, TAD BLOSSER, CLIFF STERRETT, NELL BRINKLEY, GENE AHERN, CONDO

—BRADLEY, BUD FISHER, BRINKERHOFF, C.A. VOIGHT, T.B. POWERS, DIRKS, FOX, DONAHAY, REED MCBRIDE, GOLDBERG, WINNOR MCCAY, MCMAHON, SWINNERTON

—JOHN CASSEL, CESARE, HERSHFELD, HOBAN, HERRIMAN, PAYNE, ROBERT CARTER, IRELAND, FRANK KING, RALPH FLAGG, C.D. GIBSON, JIM BARTON, ROBERT MINOR, BOARDMAN ROBINSON, KEYS, WEBSTER

HELP!!

WILL THE COUNTLESS AGES TO COME FIND